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THE MONTANA PLAINDEALER.

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PEACE!
PROSPERITY!!
UNION!!!

The Catholic Church and the Negro.

The colored people in this country have been considering the invitation extended to them to join the Catholic Church. This proposition is being seriously considered by some of the leading representatives of the colored race. It is argued that the Catholic Church is less prejudiced to the Negro than any denomination in the world. It is also true that most all other denominations have adopted rules and passed resolutions to bar out the Negro. The white Presbyterian Church, the white Methodist, and a number of white Southern Baptist are opposed to the Negro. It is also a notorious fact that the Catholic Church is receiving more consideration from this administration than any other denomination, which shows that it is a strong factor in the body-politic. Since the Catholic Church is favorably disposed toward the Negro and will give him greater protection than any other denomination or political party, there is nothing for the Negro to do but to join the Catholic Church. If all anti-Catholic denominations are opposed to the Negro and the Catholic Church, and since the Catholic Church get what it wants, it will be good politics for the Negro to look out for himself and go where it will be to his best interest. We never read in the public press of any Catholic convention or Catholic Church denouncing the Negro and declaring that the Negro is not good enough for that Church. This Church has but one God. The white Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterians declare that the Negro is not good enough for him to serve God with them. They must pray separate and apart from them. The Negro has declared that there is not much efficacy in such religion. Till man, Vardaman, Williams and their associates belong to the Southern Methodist denomination and so long as they continue to be members of that denomination, there is no hope for the Negro Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist. The Catholics succeed because they are united and demand recognition. The administration will not refuse this Church. There is no department under this government that will attempt to impose upon a Catholic. When the Pope of Rome and Catholic church speak, there is something doing. Let the Negro try the Catholic Church.—*Washington Bee.*

Passing of Gambling.

The tardy edict putting a quietus on gambling in the state of Montana has at last been issued and it seems as if the lid has been put on; especially is this the case in Helena. This is a new experience to the writer who hails from Kansas. Prohibition and a penal offense for gambling and the law in both instances, in many places, is being flagrantly and openly violated despite the orders of the Attorney General; Governor and special assistant Attorney Generals. We hope that this order is sincere and not a pyrotechnic play to the galleries for effect. There are

many more evils equally as pernicious and nauseating as that of the game of chance and as one good deed brings on another we suppose that in due time they will all receive the attention from the officials whose duty it is to enforce all laws that will put an end to all lawlessness.

Do Something.

We believe that every able bodied man should work or engage in some legitimate pursuit for a living.

Now that the ban has been put on gambling, that gentry will of course have to seek new fields for a livelihood and those who continue to neither work or engage in business and have no visible means of support will necessarily be regarded with suspicion and distrust. We advise our young men to go to work or engage in some legitimate business. There are far too many of them who loiter around in this age of progress. By doing something they will not only command a greater respect for themselves but it will redound to the credit of the race and the community as well. The PLAINDEALER will constantly advocate the cause of industry and business activity among our people; believing that it is for the best interest not only of our race, but the community at large.



Market St., San Francisco, looking towards Call Building.

She shiftless, idle, ignorant and superstitious are the weights upon our progress and we have them in far too great a numbers for our own good, but, "they are ours." We shall constantly preach the doctrine as indicated above and possibly we may drive home to some of the them at least the fact that if they rise they must "DO SOMETHING."

A new paper just published at Helena, Montana, made its advent in our office several weeks ago, and it is a clean little journal, neat in appearance, and starts out looking good to us. We being the oldest of the Plaindealers, with the Topoka Plaindealer holding second place, we, as with the other, will heartily welcome it, and will look after the interest of our new son that has just been born in our neighbor state, The Montana Plaindealer, and congratulate our brother journalist, J. B. Bess, the editor. —*Salt Lake Plaindealer.*

When the convicts at the penitentiary at Jefferson City, Mo., were called for breakfast Monday, March 26th, Guard J. W. Wood of Macon, Mo., was pounced upon by "Sonny" Anderson, a Negro prisoner, who stabbed him to death. Anderson also stabbed William Sheridan, a murderer, who went to the guard's aid. His wounds are probably fatal. Anderson then seized a hose and directed a stream of water on those who attempted to capture him. Thereupon the guards shot him to death.

If you want to show race pride, subscribe for the PLAINDEALER.

Race News.

"I believe in the jury box, the ballot box and the cartridge box." —Hon Frederick Douglass.

Afro-Americans of Indianapolis are conducting a successful dry goods store employing five or six clerks.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has consented to give Wiley university, Marshall, Texas, \$15,000 for a library building.

Preston Garland, an Afro American who died recently at Morristown, N. J., claimed to have been 107 years old.

James Smith, an Afro-American of Salem, Mass., recently left four thousand dollars in his will for the benefit of our people in that town.

Boone Carter a member of the race, has been elected to the school board in the little town of Bridgeton, St. Louis county, Mo.

Afro-Americans of Washington, D. C., have formed a company with a capital stock of \$100,000 to build a theatre with a seating capacity of 2,000.

Avil E. Sims, railway mail clerk, has been promoted to clerk in

lastling quietus in Kentucky by a bill passed by the legislature which has just adjourned and the governor has signed the bill. We need no such plays. The bill prohibits plays that tend to create race prejudice.

At Houston, Texas, Ben Wall plead guilty to carrying a pistol, and was given a jail sentence. His lawyers asked a new trial on the grounds that the indictment was dated "nineteen six" instead of "nineteen six" and in spite of the plea of guilty, the application was granted.

In addition to the four Afro-Americans assigned to type-setting machines in the government printing office, Public Printer Stilling has appointed about ten colored men as caster operators. They take charge of the spools of perforated paper from the keyboard operator, and through some intricate process cast the same into type. The men are giving satisfaction.

The Negroes of Coffeyville, Kas. are inaugurating an industrial movement which they intend to carry into all the Southern and Southwestern States. The plan is to raise money and establish factories to employ Negroes, to buy farms and sell lots to them on small monthly payments and to encourage in Negroes generally a spirit of industry and frugality. An organization has been affected and a company chartered with an authorized capital of 1,000,000. The shares are being sold at par.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Next week the city administration changes; enter Mr. Lindsey exit Mr. Purcell. Mr. Chas. Horn will succeed Judge Curtis who is filling out the unexpired term of the late Judge Grogan. Mr. Duncan will succeed Mr. Kirkendall as city treasurer. Aside from the changes in the alderman positions, there will be a general change in police department and possibly a few other changes, but the fire department will, in all probability remain intact.

A well known aspirant for the highest elective position within the gift of the people at the recent municipal election in this city, in so far as this publication is concerned, has proven the assertion which was charged against him of repudiation.

The idea of men being elected to official positions to serve the people who are so stupid and disingenuous as to fail to be ordinarily courteous in their demeanor toward their constituents, will soon be a thing of the past. There is one or more of that class in county court house at present, but they will not be there after the November election.

Several of the aspirants for political honors are working on the theory that the early bird gets the worm, and are putting up their fences for the fall campaign.

THE PLAINDEALER will keep its readers duly informed of the moves on the political checkerboard, and the fitness and records of those who will ask the people for their suffrage.

The coming fall campaign will be a highly important one, as not only county officers and a congressman elected, but a United States Senatorship is involved. It will therefore be necessary that good and true men be selected for these honors all along the line.

Secretary of State Yoder was one of the first state officials to encourage this publication in its mission to do good. We have an abiding faith that others will follow suit very shortly.

BASE BALL NEWS.

The Helena Giants are showing up well in practice.

Willie Wooley, barring his throwing, is one of the fastest young players we have ever seen work out. He will play short for the Giants and with an improvement of his whip, which is sure to come, he will be a sensational player.

Jos. C. Brown who is slated to play second, looms up in practice like a star and no doubt will hold up his end of the infield.

Ward Cole Captain of the Giants believes that the only way for the team to get in shape is by hard



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and constant practice and he certainly knows how to work them out. He will do the backstop work for the team.

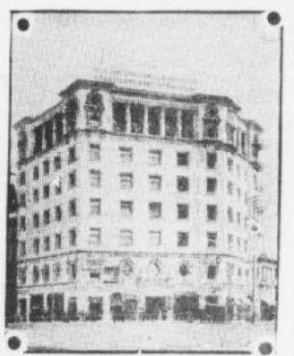
Joe Marshall who is signed to hold down the initial sack will be a tower of strength to the team. He is one of the old 24th Infantry players and a sure batter.

The team expects to have some new recruits in a short time. Butler, formerly of the 24th Infantry team, with a pitcher and Freeman the premier colored ball player of the west, are expected in a few days.

Jas. Howard in center field is showing his old time form and no doubt will make good and take care of everything which comes out his way.

Clover Smith is showing up fine in practice in the left garden and if he keeps up his gait, his corner of the lot will be well protected.

Chas. Graves will no doubt for a while be used on the slab. He is a good, fast, all around ball player and can be used in any emergency.



Examiner Bldg., S. Francisco.

Gus Mason has been working at third in practice. This is no this position but under the circumstances he is doing remarkable.

The principle work of getting everything in working order for a good team is hard practice, team work and allegiance to the captain. Do what he says and if it develops that his judgment is not for the best interest of the team, the same sources that made him can unmake him. He's selected to be the team boss and if a good team is expected all must obey his orders on the diamond.

Preaching at St. James church 5th avenue and Hoback street, Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 p. m., A. Marshall supt., Carrie Dorsey, Chorister, Florence Anderson, sect.

The Funeral.

I was walking in Savannah past a church decayed and dim,
When there slowly through the window came a plaintive funeral hymn;
And a sympathy awakened, and a wonder quickly grew,
Till I found myself environed in a little Negro pew.

Out at front a colored couple sat in sorrow,
Nearly wild;
On the altar was a coffin, in the coffin was a child.
I could picture him when living,— curly hair, protruding lip,—
And had seen perhaps a thousand in my hurried Southern trip.

But no baby ever rested in the soothing arms of Death,
That had fanned more flames of sorrow with his little fluttering breath;
And no funeral ever glistened with more sympathy profound,
Than was in the chain of teardrops that enclasped those mourners round.

Rose a sad old colored preacher at the little wooden desk,
With a manner grandly awkward, with a countenance grotesque;
With simplicity and shrewdness on his Ethiopian face,
With the ignorance and wisdom of a crushed, undying race.

And he said: "Now don't be weepin' for dis pretty bit o' clay,
Fo' de little boy who lived dere, he done gone an' run away!
He was don' very finely, an' he 'preciate your love;
But his sure 'nuff Father want him in de Large House up above.

"Now he didn't give you dat baby by a hundred thousan' mile.
He jus' think you need some sunshine, an' he lent it for a while!
An' he let you keep and love it till your hearts was bigger grown,
An' dese silver tears you're sheddin's jes' de interest on de loan.

"Here's your oder pretty childran! —
Don't be makin' it appear
Dat your love's got sort o' 'nopolized by dis little feller here;
Don' pile up too much your sorrow on de little mental shelves,
So's to kinder set dem wonderin' if dere no account demselves.

"Jus' you think, you poor, deah mounahs,
Creepin' long o'er Sorrow's way,
What a blessed little picnic dis yere baby's got today!
Your good fadders and good mudders crowd de little feller round
In de angel-tented garden ob de big Plantation Ground.

"An' dey ask him, 'Was your feet sore?' an' take off his little shoes,
An' dey wash him, an' dey kiss him, an' dey say, 'Now, what's de news?'
An' de Lord done cut his tongue loose;
den de little feller say,
'All our folks down in de valley tries to keep de Hebbenly way.'

"An' his eyes dey brightly sparkle at de pretty tings he view;
Den a tear come, an' he whisper, 'But I want my payments too!
But de Angel Chief Musician teach dat boy a little song;
Says, 'If only dey be fatful, dey will soon be comin' long.'

"An' he'll get an education dat will probably be worth
Seberal times as much as any you could buy him on earth.
He'll be in de Lord's big school house wid out no contempt or fear,
While dere's no end to de bad tings might have happened to him here.

"So, my pooh, dejected mounahs, let your hearts wid Jesus rest,
An' don't go to critericists' dat ar One wat knows de best!
He have sent us many comforts,—He have right to take away,—
To de Lord be praise an' glory, now an' eve.—Let us pray." —W. C.

In a cell in the county jail at Pittsburg, Pa., U. S. Gray, a Negro, bemoaned the loss of his perfumed baths, and held a handkerchief to his nose to put out what were to him most atrocious prison odors. Gray was a porter in a down town department store, and he and three other Negroes were arrested, charged with stealing over \$2,000 worth of goods from the store. The police state that Gray is the most fastidious man they have ever seen. Every morning he emptied into his bath half a dozen bottles of imported cologne, and afterward sprayed himself from head to foot with an atomizer filled with the most expensive scents to be found in the store where he was employed.